

Willsborough Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XVIII.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1838.

No. 923.



From the Columbus Journal & Register.
O YES! I TAKE THE PAPERS!
BY GEO. B. WALLIS.

Oh yes! I take the papers—
Their trifling cost is never missed,
Although I've stood for forty years
Upon the printer's list.
Talk not of warriors—Faust released
Earth from the terror of her kings;
He twisted his stick and Darkness ceased,
And morning streamed along the East,
On Freedom's burnished wings.
Oh yes! I take the papers,
And sons and daughters, tall and small;
For they have been, through thick and thin,
The pasture of our all.
'Tis a nobly said, that should a star
Be stricken from the dome of Night,
A printing press, if stationed there,
Would fill the vacuum to a hair,
And shed a broader light.
That man who takes no papers,
Or taking, pays not when they're read,
Would sell his corn to buy a "horn,"
And live on borrowed bread.
The printer opens the wide domains
Of Science; scatters Education
All over the land, like April rains:
And yet his labor and his pains
Are half his compensation.
Printing Office, May, 1838.

From the New York Mirror.

THOUGHTS ON MODESTY.

The other side of the question.

Mrs. Shandy was sure, (for she had heard her husband say so,) that the world either went round or stood still. She did not exactly remember which—but of one or the other she was certain. I could have put Mrs. Shandy precisely right on that subject. The world goes round. This great Globe, with its mountains, seas and palaces, its towns, fleets, and armies, is, after all, but a whirling; a button phizzing round on invisible strings; a top asleep in space. We should not be surprised that the affairs of a place constructed on such a principle, should be rather as it were changeable. That there should be ups and downs, and goings round in it. That in their turns, the rich should be poor; the happy miserable; the wise foolish; the foolish wise; and that, in short, there should be the very device to pay. As society advances, the principle of revolution is visible where one would least expect it; and some of the most (apparently) immutable virtues and vices will, by and by, change their character; and the qualities which, in one age, make a good fellow, may constitute a great rascal in the next. Certain faults may come in vogue, and virtues now feigned, if not practised, may go entirely out of fashion. I think modesty will, one of these days, suffer at last. I think modesty will go out of fashion.

And yet, if there is any thing graceful, any thing calculated to disarm criticism, to palliate defect, to adorn virtue, it is this. "Modesty" has been never used but as a term of praise. How carefully it is inculcated upon the school boy:

"Mamma!"
"What, my love."
"May I have a piece of cake?"
"No, my dear."
"I'm very hungry, mamma."
"Little boys, my dear, should never ask for things." Or,
"Henry, what are you about, my love?"
"Getting a piece of pie, pa."
"Haven't I told you a thousand times that children must never help themselves?" Or,
"John, what are you going to do with your orange?"
"Eat it, sir."
"What, alone?"
"Yes, sir."
"Are you not going to divide it with Frederick? Cut it in two, and give Frederick the largest piece."

How graceful those virtues are! How becoming to youth! Yet may they not be taught too indiscriminately? Are they not things to be afterwards unlearned? As the boy grows into manhood, are they feasible? Is this a world where people must not ask for things? Does the lawyer, the soldier, the statesman, or the merchant succeed in his career, by not helping himself? Is society so constructed that individuals can wisely give the largest share of their goods and chattels to their neighbors? I have had some casual dealings with mankind, enough to see how things go; but I have never met, or very rarely, any thing of this sort out of the nursery. Some of my friends own houses. Dear old Mr. B. has thirteen; free, unincumbered property. I have visited B. often. We are on terms of the most familiar intimacy. But B. has never presented me with seven of the thirteen houses. He has never given me one. Nay, I occupied one a year, and

the amiable old fellow who came and drank my wine and ate my strawberries-and-milk, would not re-paper the rooms, or mend the cellar, or paint the entry, or cut a door through the bed room into the adjoining dressing room. At last he paid me a visit one day with a long story of the "times," and raised on me fifty dollars.

I myself practised modesty when I was a young man. I had the most absurd notions of generosity and confidence in other people. I used to tell folks who presented bills, particularly if they had clean shirts on, and were civil spoken—

"Oh don't trouble yourself to give me a receipt. I can never have any difficulty with you."

If a friend came with a note to be endorsed—

"My dear fellow, certainly, with—the greatest pleasure."

If one asked to borrow anything of me—

"Unquestionably, help yourself."

I have, when a little flush, gone to folks and said—

"Pray, won't you let me lend you some money?"

And when, by any chance, they came to repay it, I used to blush and stammer—

"Nonsense! Don't think of it!"

And this, too, perhaps, when I really wanted the cash, but was too modest to take what was my own.

Yes! I have carried modesty with me till I am tired of it. I have fairly worn out. I have analyzed and it is not what I thought it was. It must be taken with discretion and moderation, like wine and other hurtful beverages. It is an error of youth, the child of ignorance and inexperience. It is an affectation. It evaporates with age. Show me your modest men of fifty who have lived in the world.

As to the changes of character and fashion likely to be undergone by this and other virtues, I believe, before many hundred years, the world will acknowledge the truth of my system. Such things have been. It was once a disgrace to know how to read and write. It was once an honor to be a knight-errant, that is, to take the law into your own hands. What would this be now? Barbery! highway robbery! petty larceny! assault and battery! These are the modern names of chivalry. Your knight-errants, now a-days, are sent to Sing Sing and Blackwell's Island. *Richard coeur de Lion* are hanged!

I should not wonder if, one of these days, a similar change were to take place in the estimation in which are held your modest men; and instead of being covered with praise, as at present, they should be spoken of slightly—"A poor, modest fellow; no matter what you do to him!"

I have a friend who is modest. I have endeavored to cure him of what I believe will one day be regarded as a very unprofitable as well as ill bred peculiarity. It is, in fact, a sort of selfishness; a want of energy, decision and courage; a weakness; a disease of the nerves. I have treated my friend with rough remedies, and endeavored to regenerate his mental and moral constitution; but I had rather undertake the cure of the gout or chronic rheumatism. It is in the fellow's blood, I believe. He will never be perfectly free from it.

We were babies and school mates together. I am told that even when an infant, if any one entered the room during a fit of pain and screaming, he would stop his cries in an instant; the tears would stand motionless upon his cheeks, and he would open his great round eyes in perfect silence, abashed that a stranger should witness his tantrums. As a boy he was modest in his worst form. He used to refuse to be helped a second time when half starved, and nearly killed himself once by standing outside the door rather than come by the fire. The boys thought he was a coward, he shunned quarrels so carefully; till one day being vexed too far, he forgot, for five minutes, his complaint, and gave an overgrown bully such a dressing, for striking a little boy whom he loved, that he regained his character in that particular. His modesty operated very injuriously upon his education, as he was fairly ashamed to compete with boys whom, had he but thought so, he could have distanced.

As a man he remained backward, silent—inclined to take nothing from the good things of the world; nay to give up to whoever demanded, all he had for himself. I have known him, on board an Albany steamboat, resign his seat at breakfast table to a stranger. I have known him lend a person his umbrella and get wet himself. If you spoke to him, a painful blush suffused his cheeks, forehead, and ears; and if you trod on his toe, he begged your pardon. Unluckily for him, he had a fortune, and was not driven into the struggle of the world—that would have cured him. He did not think he had sufficient abilities for any profession. He applied himself seriously to nothing. He thought nature had denied him a memory, and that he could not retain what he had. He sneaked through life, hiding himself from all eyes, as if he had been an outcast; and in company, when compelled to go there, you would find him (if you found him at all)

generally in a corner, or behind a door, lurking and skulking about, as if watching an opportunity to pick somebody's pocket. At a dinner party he passed for a fool. He sipped the dishes near him whenever he liked them or not; drank whenever he was asked, because he was afraid to refuse; took every one for a great man who swaggered and talked large; and made enemies of people by keeping away from them as if he meant to slight them. The idea of being introduced to any one put him in a fever; and being called once as witness in a court of justice, he stammered, contradicted himself, and made such a piece of work of it, that his friend lost his cause, because the jury did not believe he told the truth. Some think him proud; others affected; others aristocratic in the choice of his acquaintances; others that he is sly; others that he is a fool; and all because he is afflicted with the unmeaning disease called modesty—which he has heard praised till he thinks it a virtue, and which prevents the man from showing the man as he is. The truth is, his nature is, in some degree, weak; and he has also fallen into a metaphysical error. In a very proper dislike to impudence, he has fallen into the opposite failing of modesty. One is certainly forever lauded; the other condemned. But I contend that one is about as undesirable as the other. The world, taken as an individual, is cunning. It praises modesty, Why? So that it can have its will; so that it can choose the best of every thing. So that we poor devils, who allow ourselves to be taken in by its interested eulogies, may stand out of the way; may offer it our tribute; may bring with it our tithe pigs; may let it play the prince, and sleep while we work. The world is an old fox! Out upon it! I am its equal. I am as good as it any day. I go by the law. I have a right to my dinner. I came here upon the earth to eat, and drink, and sleep, and enjoy myself as well as other people. I lend nobody my umbrella. I give no steamboat man my place at the breakfast table! I do not blush beneath the gaze of any one. Who are other people—the very best of them? Pooh! for other people! Have they money, rank, family? so have I! Or, if I have not, it's no fault of mine! Who are your great authors and orators? your statesmen and rich merchants? your generals and great personages? Who are they, after all? Were they not born of Adam? Does nature care for them? Don't the sea spit in their worshipers' faces? Don't the cholera carry them off? Does the toothache beg their pardon and call next door at the shoemaker's? What is the world? Beshrew it! A fiddlestick for it! I snap my finger under its nose. Let it strut—whose care? Who'll strut a hundred years hence? Shall I be confounded—shall I be put out of countenance—shall I bow and blush and stammer, and lose my self respect, and forget my identity, and strike my colors, and surrender my fortress, at the sight of a handful of dirt and ashes—kneaded up ever so cunningly, tucked out in gold leaf and bright stones, with a feather stuck in its hat? Is it a millionaire? Is it a politician? Is it a prince? Is it a soldier? Or is it a great or even a good man who expects me to get out of his way? To give him my seat in the steamboat? To lend him my umbrella? By our common father, Adam, he must not think of it. He does not know me. I am a man—an honest man! "Sleath!" What is there better any where? I know what life is. I know where the good of it lies. I know where it is hollow; where it is fleeting; where it is all show; all smoke. I know where to bend and to do reverence. I know how to be modest when alone; modest before myself; modest at night under the silent heavens; modest on the summit of a mountain, with plains, rivers, fields, and towns spread far beneath my feet. I am modest when I see the eagles cleaving through heaven, disappearing from the earth, and leaving it in scorn behind. I am modest when I look on the bee at his patient toil; on the ant working in the sand. I pause and tread aside. I respect those unpretending and honest little creatures. Never have I injured one willingly. I am modest before an elephant, whose sagacious silence seems to say, "Man, you should be caged as I am, if you had your due." I am modest when I find the sweet violet half hidden in the wood, breathing its little perfume upon the air; or when I walk through the deep woods, or over the broad hills, lying century after century in the sunshine. I am modest when a calm and unprejudiced preacher utters truth from the holy desk. I am modest over the graves of the young and the good.

But before my co-mates here on earth—before the set of scrambling fortune hunters and mere pleasure seekers, running up and down our streets, traversing backward and forwards on rivers, crowding to our places of amusement—no—I avow it—I am not what is called modest before these. I turn out for them on the walk. I give the females among them the walk. I pay my bills if I can. I am very careful not to infringe upon their rights; and when I tread on their feet I ask their

pardon. They shall have nothing to complain of. Nay, I will, when not an unreasonable sacrifice, get out of my path to do them a favor. I would pull any of them out of a ditch, or tell them when they have dropped their much loved purses. But as for bowing down before them; as for stammering and turning red; as for feeling that the best of them are any thing more than my fellow men; no, by'r Lady. Why should I?

From the Manganese (Alab.) Gazette.

THE CHIEF SKUNK.

A PLAY IN ONE ACT.

SCENE—A splendid apartment in the President's house, on one side of which hangs Mr. Van Buren's portrait, which cost six hundred dollars, and opposite to it General Washington's, which cost fifty dollars, paid for out of the treasury of the United States.
Enter Mr. Ritchie, Van Buren, and Mr. Kendal.

Mr. Ritchie. Gentlemen, the game is up, all is over with us, unless some master stroke of policy can be conceived to put Mr. Clay down in the South.

Mr. Van Buren. I have endeavored strictly to follow in the footsteps of my illustrious predecessor; will not that assurance satisfy the South?

Mr. Ritchie. No, your Excellency, not without the General's endorsement; an impression has gone abroad that some of the acts of your administration are not sanctioned by the old Roman.

Mr. Kendal. (Aside.) I have been thinking for some time, that the magic spider would be caught in his own web. He walk in the footsteps of Gen. Jackson! The frog in the fable could just as easily have walked in the footsteps of the giant—David could just as readily have fought in Saul's armour and with Saul's sword!

Well, I have feathered my nest pretty well, and now I neither care who governs nor how; thank heaven I have foreseen the storm, and my ark is prepared; all I now wish for, is a decent pretext to retire. Clay will, in all probability, be our next President. I have always looked upon conscience as a creature of education and the bug-bear of fools; and yet I cannot, since the course I pursued in Kentucky and subsequently to that time, look that man in the face; the stern melancholy of his benevolent countenance and calm blue eye, bespeaking (at the same time) indignation and pity, always produces unpleasant sensations and lessens me in my own estimation. Heaven knows I bore him no malice; I knew that he would make a better President than any man who has lived since the days of Washington, but I likewise knew that I could not obtain employment under him, or if I could, that the departments of government would be too well regulated to enable me to pocket any thing but my salary.

Mr. Van Buren. What is our friend and ally Mr. Calhoun, about? Can he not bring over the State Rights party to the support of the Sub-Treasury?

Mr. Ritchie. Can it be possible that your Excellency is ignorant of the designs of Mr. Calhoun? Does your Excellency suppose that the man of iron has forgotten the time when your Excellency would have sent fire and sword into Carolina? When you denounced his party as rebels, and himself as a traitor—when you called him John C. Calhoun? If he appears to side with you now, it is only to defeat Mr. Clay, and after that he will move heaven and earth to compass your ruin. That man, your Excellency, unless death produces the mysterious change, will not willingly occupy the second place in the kingdom of heaven.

Mr. Van Buren. Well, gentlemen, what is to be done? Mr. Kendal, you are never at a loss on such occasions, what do you advise?

Mr. Kendal. I would advise your Excellency, in the first place, carefully to consider the ground of dissatisfaction among the people; and in the next place, to review what has already been done by your friends, with the view of allaying the excitement; your Excellency needs no better index than our esteemed friend, Mr. Ritchie. (Aside.) I am determined, henceforth, to play Mr. Van Buren's own game upon him, and be perfectly non-committal. That old humbugger, Ritchie, is not so watchful as in his younger days, or he would have let go his fastening and veered with the wind long ago.

Mr. Van Buren. Well, Mr. Ritchie, what do the people complain of?

Mr. Ritchie. They complain, your Excellency, of the twenty millions of Treasury Notes which have been issued; when, they say, they had been taught to expect gold and silver for a circulating medium.

Mr. Van Buren. Ah! I knew that hoax was too barefaced; that Mr. Kendal, was a device of yours and Col. Benton's.

Mr. Kendal. Our purpose, your Excellency, was exactly answered by it, nevertheless. It gulled the people and put down the Bank, and made you President and made my fortune; and we made a tool of Col. Benton, who was stupid enough to believe it really could be accomplished.

Mr. Van Buren. Well, Mr. Ritchie, how have our friends defended the issue of Treasury notes?

Mr. Ritchie. Your Excellency, they have found a precedent for it under the administration of the illustrious Washington; they have reminded the people that, during the war of our revolution, he adopted the same policy.

Mr. Van Buren. And does not that satisfy them? will not that at least go down in the South?

Mr. Ritchie. No, your Excellency; listen to the following extract from the Manganese Gazette, and your Excellency will perceive the state of feeling in the South on this subject. (Reads.) "During the revolutionary war, when we had not a sail on the ocean, when we had no credit abroad, when we were burdened with a large army, when we had not a dollar in the treasury, and were contending with a mighty nation for our independence, it was necessary for the Government to issue treasury notes; but where can any thing be found to justify the present administration in having adopted a similar policy? When Mr. Van Buren came into office, not two years since, our shipping covered every river, lake and sea; commerce, alone, yielded an annual tribute to the treasury of fifteen millions of dollars; there were forty millions of surplus money in the treasury—we owed nothing. That good Whig measure, the sinking fund, for which we are mainly indebted to Mr. Clay's party, had entirely relieved us of debt; but notwithstanding all this, the treasury is now in a bankrupt condition, and Mr. Van Buren has created a national debt of twenty millions of dollars by the issue of treasury notes, which debt the people must be taxed to pay. The expenses of the government, too, have been increased from eleven millions in Mr. Adams's time, to the alarming sum of thirty-nine millions of dollars in Mr. Van Buren's time. Where is the retrenchment and reform that was promised to the people?"

Mr. Van Buren. And cannot we draw an address from the hermitage to overawe and silence these impertinent scribbles? Will not our illustrious predecessor come up to our help?

Mr. Ritchie. No, your Excellency, it is believed that the honest old Roman does not approve of your course; indeed, he has expressed as much.

Mr. Van Buren. (Aside.) Henceforth then, I put not my trust in Princes—man, thine is but another name for falsehood and treachery. I have leaned upon the General, as upon the rock of ages, for support; and, like the broken reed, he has not only failed me in the time of my greatest need, but pierces the hand that leaned upon it. Had I served my God as faithfully as I have served the General, he would not now forsake me, and deliver me over to the power of my enemy. But why do I despond? Have the people ceased to be credulous? In defiance of Congress, the sub-treasury system shall continue in operation; that will enable me to control the treasury. Money will give me power. I will continue to govern, or Sampson like, I will pull down the pillars of this Union, and leave the country in widespread ruin.

Mr. Van Buren to Mr. Ritchie. Our opponents have taken their cue from Clay; nothing can stop that man's mouth, he has watched us with the eyes of an Argus, and has never ceased to expose every secret of our administration. Why do not our friends denounce him as an enemy to the measures of the illustrious Jefferson—as a blue-light Federalist—names and broad assertions. I have always found to have more effect, especially upon the people of the South, than argument; they are a warm-headed, impulsive people, and are easily deceived and led.

Mr. Ritchie. It has all been done, your Excellency; but the people of the South are better informed than your Excellency supposes.

Mr. Van Buren. Amos, my trusty friend, "save me or sink." You are acquainted with the Southern people, what expedient yet remains? How can Mr. Clay's hold upon their confidence be broken and his public character tarnished?

Mr. Kendal. There are none better at an expedient than your Excellency, when you are acquainted with those upon whom you wish to operate! True, I lived at one time in the South, but, as your Excellency knows, I was not at that time admitted into the company of gentlemen. Your Excellency knows my history. I was taken to Kentucky by Mr. Clay as a teacher; I was in bad health, and was principally supported by Mr. Clay, until I was called by the bankrupt new court party, which he had put down, to take charge of their party paper. The Presidential election was just at hand, and by carrying the party over to General Jackson, I gained the General's friendship and made my fortune. All I know of the Southern people is, that their passions and prejudices are easily excited and aroused; but as to the best expedient in the present state of affairs, I would refer your Excellency to your Editor of the Globe, Mr. Blair.

Mr. Van Buren. Let Mr. Blair be sent for immediately.

Mr. Kendal. Your Excellency shall be obeyed. (Aside.) Now that creature is to be set at some of his dirty work. Well, thank heaven, I am independent, and for one time, will wash my hands of sin. One good act, even one good resolution, as I now experience, produces an effect so soothing to the soul, so flattering to all the finer feelings of our nature, that I seriously think of cutting my present associates, and becoming an honest man. I never had much regard for what weak-minded people term conscience, yet when I quit the Globe and resigned the office of Chief Skunk to Blair, I felt lightened of such a load of sin, that I really thought for a moment I was ascending to heaven.

Enter Mr. Blair.

Mr. Van Buren. Well, Francis, all our labor has been in vain; Clay still gains ground in the South. What is to be done next?

Mr. Blair. Your Highness, the people of the South are an impulsive people, and are not apt to discriminate nicely; they are now much excited on the subject of abolition. Mr. Clay, as your Highness knows, has delivered many addresses in favor of the American Colonization Society. Now, by artfully making extracts from those speeches, they may be made to appear, when separated from the context, to favor the doctrine of the abolition of slavery.

Mr. Van Buren. My dear Francis, you have given new hope to despair; that expedient, I trust, will answer every purpose.

Mr. Kendal. But has your Excellency well considered that matter? Is not your Excellency aware that it is generally believed you were an active abolitionist yourself, until a short time before the Presidential election, and that you renounced it with a view to conciliate the South?

Mr. Van Buren. It matters not, the South gave us abolition at that time; and now if the hue and cry is raised against Clay, in the excitement of the chase they will hardly recur to me before they have run him down, and I shall be elected and placed beyond their reach—the plan will answer. I see it clearly—I will carry both the North and South. You know, Amos, at heart I am, and always was an abolitionist, and my Northern friends, being well aware of that fact, will have prudence enough to hold their tongues while I convince the South that I am not an abolitionist. I am certain of the support of every abolitionist in the Union at all events, and I am likewise certain of the support of the South, if I can cast the mantle of abolition upon Clay. Mr. Clay must greatly depend upon the South and West for his election; the abolitionists, who are strong in the North, never will give him one vote; they know that from principle, education and habit, he is an enemy to the cause of abolition. Go, Francis, prepare the charges immediately. Weems will assist you; let them be sent to every editor, let them be published in every administration paper in the Union; let every Van Buren candidate vociferate them from the rostrum. Clay is an abolitionist! yes, let that be the watch-word of our party!

Blair. In all things, your Highness shall be obeyed. Exit Mr. Van Buren.

Mr. Kendal to Blair. Is it possible, you thing of sin and deformity, that you can have the unblushing impudence to make such a charge against Mr. Clay?

Blair. Certainly. I would make it against the Saviour of the world, if his Highness Mr. Van Buren desired it. When did you become so honest? Were you not paid to make as unfounded charges against Mr. Clay on a certain occasion?

Mr. Kendal. Yes. I acted the second-best for money—I was poor—but you are a scoundrel from choice. Truly the dignity of Chief Skunk suits well upon you. Well, go to your dirty work, concoct your dirty stuff, send it to every kitten of the whole Skunk litter, and set all their brushes to work. But remember, when the infidels defiled the holy temple with sow broth, for the purpose of making it offensive to the Jews, they raised a most confounded stink about their own noses.

It is said Com. Hull is to have the command of the Mediterranean Squadron, and will hoist his flag on board the Ohio ship of the line. The captor of the Guerriere holds now no higher rank than he did at the date of that brilliant achievement. Captain Decres, the commander of the Guerriere, was made a Rear-Admiral at the coronation.

Fred. Arena.

Miraculous Preservation.—Again we hear that Mr. Lovejoy, saved from the Plaskett, and also from the Home and Win. Gibbons steamers, has been a fourth time preserved by being pulled out of a canal boat which had upset in the night on her passage from Buffalo to Rochester!

Affairs must suffer when recreation is preferred to business.

The following account of the wonderful and deserted city of Petra is extracted from Stevens's Travels in the East. Petra was once a celebrated City and is situated in the valley of Edom, near the Dead Sea.

Among the ruins is a circular theatre, cut out of the solid rock, containing 33 rows of seats, and capable of holding 3000 people. Although the front pillars have fallen, yet the whole theatre, says Mr. Stevens, is in such a state of preservation that "if the tenants of the tombs around could once more rise into life, they might take their places on the seats." "Where," he exclaims, "are ye, inhabitants of this desolate city? ye, who once sat on the seats of this theatre, the young, the high-born, the beautiful and brave; who once rejoiced in your riches and power, and lived as if there was no grave! where are ye now? Even the very tombs whose open doors are stretching away in long ranges before the eyes of the wandering traveller, cannot reveal your doom. Your dry bones are gone. The robber has invaded your grave, and your very ashes have been swept away to make room for the wandering Arab of the desert."

I would that the skeptic could stand as I did, among the ruins of this city among the rocks, and there open the sacred book

We have read this little volume with pleasure, and recommend it to the perusal of our young friends of both sexes, and especially to our young married friends, as the advice it contains is solid and excellent.

Nat. Intel.

But the Standard says that *several* of the members set down as Whigs "are sub-Treasury, and with the Administration on all the essential features of its policy." Will the Editor give the *names* of these members? Will he not permit us those whigs whom he intends to manufacture into "wool-dyed Democrats," to see the strange relation in which they are to be placed? We have heard of but one Whig, as yet who supports the sub-Treasury theory; and, on the other hand, one of the Van Burenites, Mr. Hester, of Granville, is decidedly opposed to that ruinous scheme; yet *both* these gentlemen (than whom no two individuals can be more widely separated in politics) are classed by the Standard as "agreeing with the Administration on all the essential features of its policy!" To avoid even the possibility of error, we have given both in our table to the Administration, though Mr. Amis must have greatly changed since we had the pleasure of seeing him, if he is now a Van Buren man.

Palmer Boston.

In the same spirit as the above, is the following extract from the address of Mr. Clark, representative in Congress from New York, to his constituents, upon the occasion of a public denunciation of him for his independent vote on the sub-Treasury bill:

"For what, I ask, am I proscribed? For the exercise of an honest difference of opinion from the President in regard to the sub-Treasury. When with emotions of gratitude I accepted at your hands the high and responsible station of your representatives in Congress, I took it as a freeman, from the hands of freemen, free to think and to act as duty might prompt, and love of country inspire. Did you send me here [to Washington] to be the tool, the slave of the Executive, to do his bidding by instinct—to see with his eyes, to hear with his ears, and to be the mere registrar of his receipts? Is this Republican doctrine? Are the representatives of the People mere automata, to be worked by the pulling of executive wires? If so, why not at once make the President a tyrant, by investing him with the legislative robe? It is mockery to talk of independent legislation if such doctrine prevails. It results in this: If a member of Congress dare dissent from an Executive recommendation, it follows that he becomes the object of reviling, of ostracism, and outlaws. Are the messages of the President edicts? If so, why pass through the idleness of discussing them in Congress? Let them at once be enrolled as the laws of the land. This course would save much time and expense in the attendance of members, and vastly simplify the machinery of Government. It would save much self degradation and debasement of members, and dispense with the valuable services of the fawning sycophants of power. Then we shall know on whom the exclusive responsibility of measure should rest. Now the puppets of legislation share in the responsibility which, if this doctrine of subservieney be correct, they should not, as they dare to travel only in the direction pointed out by the executive finger board. If this doctrine be correct, abolish Congress, invest the tenant of the White House with the imperial purple, and declare him supreme dictator for life. Has it come to this, that a dissent from the President subjects the dissenter to the infliction of party penalties, and to ejection from the pale of the Democratic church? If so, who would wish to hold rank in the party by such an humiliating tenure?"

The patriotic intentions of "the party," to force their opponents to the adoption of their own peculiar views on the subject of hard money, having been defeated by Congress, we have a proposition to make to them, which we think cannot fail to meet their approbation, and accomplish their object, on far as they themselves are concerned.

The members of the party, one and all, having such a horror of banks, bank officers, and bank notes, we respectfully propose that they forthwith sell or give away all the bank stock they hold, resign all their offices in banks, and resolve themselves to receive no bank notes, but to sell all their goods, receive all their fees, and pay all their debts, in hard money, only.

From the Columbia Observer

**Public Meeting in Bedford County—
Wiles of the Enemy rebuked!**

For some weeks past the *Loco-Focos* in Bedford have been drumming up for a public meeting, to be held by "the friends of Judge White" with a view of passing resolutions declaratory of the determination of certain *White* men to fall back to the support of *Martin Van Buren!* At length they pitched upon a day, and *one thousand handbills* were printed in the *Loco-Foco* printing office in Shelbyville, and circulated, calling a public meeting of the "*White* men" of Bedford on the 21st inst. (last Saturday). Well, the day came, and with it came cords of *Van Buren* men, with a string of resolutions, to be passed as the resolutions of a genuine "meeting of the friends of Judge White"—but with them came also "cords" of the REAL FRIENDS OF JUDGE WHITE, to see what was to be done at the "*White*" meeting. When the resolutions were read, and they found that it was intended to make *Loco-Focos* of them, their indignation may well be imagined! The resolutions were put, one by one, we understand, and voted down by immense majorities. The Vans dispersed in dismay and confusion! Thus ended in utter defeat a *trick* which, when we first heard of it, we looked upon as one of Col. Polk's best devised manoeuvres, concerted and set on foot in Washington! Be this as it may, it has turned out an entire failure, and indicates, too clearly to be mistaken, that the "friends of Judge White" in Bedford are not the men they were taken to be.

"We are sick, as Charles Lamb would say, of perpetual Biddle. But what can we do?"

Cotton Manufactures in Russia.—Increased attention is given in Russia to this branch of industry; the business is protected by government from foreign competition, and every encouragement

From the Alexandria Gazette.

The following extract from the Watchman, a Florida paper, has been sent to us for publication. The Editor, it will be seen, says that Gov. Branch has never become an actual citizen of the territory:

Western Carolinian.

An Indian council with the Pottawatamies of the Wabash, was held by Col. Pepper at Plymouth, Indiana, July 17th. Sangoaw, for the chiefs, expressed, in very explicit terms, their unwillingness to quit for the West. His last-coming speech of ten lines ~~is~~ caution to the Colonel's three-columned congressional harangue, Sangoaw said:

.. My chiefs have all heard and considered upon what you told us, and we shall hear what they now say. When you asked my chiefs an expression of their opinion relative to removal, they were glad, and appointed this day to give you an answer.

"My father—We heard what you said yesterday, and you have heard what we have just said. We do not want you to say any more on the subject, for if you do, we will not listen to it."

The Indians then immediately arose and departed from the Council.

We commend young orators to imitate

In Georgia, on the 22d July, a most horrid butchery took place. The cry of Indians was heard near Camp Wilds. When the troops reached the spot, they found a man, his wife, and four of his own, and two of his sister's children had fallen by the Indians. Among them was a young lady of 18, shot in two places and dirked in another, with about 20 hogs around her, and she still alive, in perfect possession of her senses! A more shocking and heartrending scene could not well be imagined. She died in about 20 minutes. Two children made their escape, who say there was a white man with the Indians. The Indians took shelter in a swamp.

Rudolph Star.

From the New Orleans Commercial Bulletin,
August 10.

The Conspiracy at Havana.—A letter received by a commercial house in this city from a correspondent at Havana, confirms the statement published in the Bulletin of yesterday. The writer says that a Carlist conspiracy had been detected among some of the regiments stationed at Havana, and many arrests and executions had taken place. From this it would seem that we were mistaken as to the cause of the revolt, as originating in dissatisfaction with the removal of Gen. Tacon. The object of the conspirators was to wrest the Government of Cuba from the Queen, and place it in the hands of Don Carlos.

Translated for the Globe, from a speech deli.

" You also know, that the Government of the United States has accepted the offer of arbitration, by a friendly power, made to it on the part of that of Mexico, for the purpose of restoring the good understanding and harmony which have been unfortunately interrupted. While I lamented the unsatisfactory state of our relations, I never doubted that the Cabinet of the United States would, in the end, be ready to come to a settlement in a manner reasonable and conformable with the civilization and with the philanthropic sentiments prevailing both in Mexico and the United States. Far, therefore, from repeating the complaints mutually made, the two Governments will employ themselves only in obtaining such a definitive and satisfactory arrangement as may cause the differences, which have endangered the peace between us and our neighbors, to be forgotten. The law of neutrality lately passed by the Congress of the American Confederacy, and the assurances given to our Minister, should cause us to be content with regard to the sincerity and frankness of their intentions."

The celebrated O. P. Q. in his last let-

"I must say a word to-day before I close my letter, about poor Poland and little Cracow. If the English and French Governments were not the most immoral, cowardly, selfish, and wretched administrations in the world, Poland would at this moment have been an independent kingdom, and Cracow would have been liberated from the night mare or death shade "*protection*" of the northern powers. Some late letters from Poland and Cracow which I have seen and read, have made a very great impression upon my mind. They narrate, 1st. That every month the Poles are sent off to the Caucasus army against their will. 2d. That every month some small remaining vestige of former Polish independence is destroyed. 3d. That every month some new attack is made on the property of the nobles, and the peasantry are made to feel that they are indeed slaves. 4th. That not only no promise is held out of amelioration—but the Russian government are perpetually insulting the Poles with the appellation of Russian subjects. 5th. That there is no chance of the Poles ever bring in possession of the small portion of liberty formerly enjoyed by them by virtue of the treaties of 1814 and 1815; and 6th. That the situation of the relatives of those who took part in the events of 1831 has become so intolerable that the Polish ladies would prefer emigration and poverty as domestic and menial servants, to remaining where they are. But Lord Durham's mission failed? and so he is sent to Canada!!

—

East Indies.—England is beginning to be uneasy about her East India possessions. Russia has captured the important city of Tehran, in Persia, and it may not be long before the Russian Army may be permitted to march to the confines of that Empire. England, in reference to these gigantic strides of the Autocrat, has induced Mehemet Ali to settle his difference with Turkey. A rail road will be made from Cairo to the Red Sea, which will be navigated by steam-boats to Bahamaudel and across the Indian Ocean, so that with steamers from England to Egypt, the British can throw in

rian F
 place.
 se Hall
 Court.
 We
 which
 be cou

Ass
 mon
 Dunlap
Ashe
 V B.
Ashe
 Jones,
 Bruns
 Hill, W
Bun
 P Br
Burk
 Miller
Burk
 Gather
Caba
 common
 Cam
 Etherid
Choe
 Chote
 Sp ed,
Dipl
 mons, J
 levan, al
Gates
 Herf
 common
Irrel
 common
Lin
 m us, M
 land, al
Mont
 eis and
Mont
 Montgo
Moore
 V B.
Onalo
 mois, J
Pasqu
 tor, W.
 William
Rand
 common
 Lave, al
Rich
 mas and
Robes
 and Jam
Rich
 Dockery
Ruth
 son; com
 liam E.
 Whigs.
Samp
 V E; T
 Sloan, V
Tyrr
Tyrr
 G. Spru
Wilke
 W. Ped
Fancy
 white
 Bertie
 Carten
 Chath
 Chow
 Craves
 Green
 Guilfo
 John
 Parqu
 Pitt,
 Samp
 Serry
 Yancy

There
 sending
 the Hou
 the coun
 Haywo
 ties rem
 received
 Senate
 the Hou
 —giving
 and on j
 In our
 Senator
 as Hayw
 senatoric
 heard fr
 Amis of
 with the
 said to
 scheme,
 was acti
 the elect
 In vie
 ty in th
 pears to
 short tin
 and sou
 ty, thou
 the W



HILLSBOROUGH.

Thursday, August 23.

We have been requested to state, that the Ladies of the Presbyterian Female Benevolent Society in this place, will have a Fair at the Masonic Hall, on Wednesday of the County Court, (the 29th inst.)

We only ask, that the same liberality which was extended to the last Fair, may be continued on the present occasion.

ELECTION RETURNS.

Ashe—senate, Josiah White; commons, Patrick H. Winston and George Dwyer, all Whigs.

Ashe—commons, Madison N. Nye, V. B.

Ashe and Wilkes—senate, Edmund Jones, W.

Branswick—commons, Frederick J. Hill, W.

Buncombe—commons, M. Patton and P. Brittain, Whigs.

Burke—commons, E. J. Erwin, E. P. Miller and William M. Carson, Whigs.

Burke and Yancy—senate, Burges S. Gaither, W.

Cabarrus—senate, C. Melchor, W. commons, D. Bager, V. B.

Candler and Currituck—senate, C. Etheridge, V. B.

Cherokee—commons, — Pain, W.

Chowan and Gates—senate, — Sped, W.

Dipkin—senate, James K. Hill; commons, James Jarnum and Hampton Sullivan, all V. B.

Gates—commons, Wm. Stallings, V. B.

Herford—senate, Thomas B. Sharpe; commons, Kenneth Raynor, Whigs.

Iredell—senate, George F. Davidson; commons, Joseph P. Caldwell, John A. Young and John H. M. Laughlin, Whigs.

Lincoln—senate, M. Reinhardt; commons, M. Hoke, J. Kellian and O. Holland, all V. B.

Montgomery—commons, Wm. Harris and Thomas Pemberton, Whigs.

Montgomery & Moore—senate, John Montgomery, W.

Moore—commons, J. A. D. McNeill, V. B.

Onslow—senate, Joshua Foy; commons, J. B. Pollock, V. B.

Pasquotank—commons, A. G. Proctor, W.

Pasquotank and Perquimans—senate, William B. Shepard, W.

Randolph—senate, Jonathan Redding; commons, Z. Bedee Rush and William B. Lase, all Whigs.

Richmond—commons, George Thomas and Duncan M. Laurin, Whigs.

Robeson—commons, Oliver K. Tuton and James Blount, V. B.

Richmond & Robeson—senate, Alfred Dockery, W.

Rutherford—senate, James M. D. Carson; commons, William T. Miller, William E. Mills and Thomas Jefferson, all Whigs.

Sampson—senate, Thomas Bunting, V. B.; Timothy Underwood, W. and D. Sloan, V. B.

Tyrrell—commons, C. M. Cleave, W. Tyrrell and Washington—senate, H. G. Survell, W.

Wilkes—commons, Eli Petty and W. W. Peden, Whigs.

Yancy—commons, Tilman Blalock, W.

WHIG GAIN. VAN BUREN GAIN.

Bertie, 2 Bladen, 2

Carteret, 1 Cabarrus, 1

Chatham, 1 Granville, 1

Chowan, 1 Halifax, 3

Craven, 3 Northampton, 1

Greene, 2 Orange, 3

Guilford, 1 Person, 1

Johnston, 1 Wake, 1

Pasquotank, 1 —

Pitt, 2 13

Sampson, 1 —

Sherburne, 4 —

Yancy, 1 —

21

There are 63 counties in the state,

sending 50 Senators and 120 members in

the House of Commons—in all 170. All

the counties have been heard from except

Haywood and Macon; if these two counties

remain as last year, and the returns

received are correct, there will be in the

Senate 29 Whigs, and 21 Van Buren; in

the House 64 Whigs and 56 Van Buren

—giving a majority in each house of 8,

and on joint ballot a majority of 16.

In our statement we have put down the

Senator from Buncombe as a whig; but

as Haywood and Macon form part of the

senatorial district, and yet remain to be

heard from, this may be an error. Mr.

Amis of Northampton we have classed

with the Van Buren party, because he is

said to be in favor of the sub-treasury

scheme, although it is known that he

was actively and strenuously opposed to

the election of Mr. Van Buren.

In view of so decided a Whig majori-

ty in the Legislature, the Standard ap-

pears to be driven into a tight place. A

short time ago, when John C. Calhoun,

and some others of the States Rights party,

thought it their interest to unite with

the Whigs in opposing the encroach-

ments of the Executive, we were de-

nounced as the "Pic-Bald Party." But all this is now forgotten, and the Standard is constrained to look to this same States Rights party as the forlorn hope upon which rests the preservation of the President's favorite sub-treasury scheme. But we trust that if there shall be any State Rights men in our Legislature, they will not consider the rights of the states as rendered more secure, by placing in the hands of the President the enormous power connected with the control of the public money of the country.

In this general view of the matter, we find some consolation for the mortifying result of the election in our own county. But even here we do not think our opponents have much of which they need boast; and we are sure the editor of the Fayetteville Journal, if he was acquainted with the circumstances, would not say that "Willie P. Mangum has been instructed by his constituents of Orange to stay at home." The truth is, that Willie P. Mangum, in consequence of the informality of one of the returns, was legally elected; and even after waving this objection, he was left but six votes behind. It appears farther, that five legal votes for him were rejected at Chapel Hill, under a misapprehension of the law; because the voters had not resided twelve months in the county, though they were native born citizens, had regularly paid their taxes, and never were out of the state. It will also appear, upon examination, that Col. Sims was elected by Mr. Mangum's friends, he having received at Homer's election (Mangum's neighborhood) 21 votes more than the highest Van Buren candidate. And furthermore, since the election, we have heard Van Buren men, who voted against Mr. Mangum, express a regret that he was not elected. With these facts before him, the editor of the Fayetteville Journal will not venture to repeat the assertion, that Willie P. Mangum has been instructed by his constituents of Orange to stay at home.

With regard to the Senatorial election we shall have but little to say. Mr. Waddell received an increase of 35 votes over his vote two years ago, and this without any exertion except during the regular campaign in July. His opponent, Gen. Allison, after an untiring perseverance of two years, has effected an increase of 101; but it has been suggested, with how much truth we cannot say, that a portion of these new freeholders were created with a special view to the election, and that a part of them, at least, cannot be found on the returns of the assessors. At any rate it does appear not a little extraordinary, when we consider the heat of the contest two years ago, that there should now be an increase of 136 freehold votes.

GOVERNOR'S ELECTION.

Counties.	Dudley.	Branch.
Anson,	908	161
Ashe,	433	378
Beaufort,	768	217
Bertie,	403	225
Bladen,	276	359
Brunswick,	310	58
Burke,	1324	278
Cabarrus,	445	158
Carteret,	428	48
Caswell,	438	869
Chatham,	1026	250
Columbus,	186	130
Craven,	519	309
Cumberland,	657	608
Davidson,	1412	70
Edgecombe,	165	500
Franklin,	254	460
Granville,	820	252
Greene,	350	61
Guilford,	1342	139
Halifax,	458	321
Herford,	325	116
Hyde,	403	225
Iredell,	1324	185
Johnston,	732	142
Jones,	213	39
Lenoir,	221	260
Lincoln,	634	1540
Mecklenburg,	781	979
Montgomery,	919	46
Moore,	555	281
Nash,	186	412
New Hanover,	225	463
Northampton,	maj. 75	
Onslow,	433	176
Orange,	1480	1308
Pasquotank,	555	211
Perquimans,	383	33
Person,	348	369
Pitt,	637	275
Randolph,	1148	59
Richmond,	504	37
Rowan,	2008	26
Robeson,	453	443
Rockingham,	540	509
Stokes,	1030	800
Surry,	1010	224
Wake,	937	920
Warren,	106	651
Washington,	322	46
Wayne,	383	342
Wilkes,	1232	55
	32960	10900

Fourteen counties yet to be heard from, which will probably add considerably to Dudley's majority.

Manmoth Peach.—We were yesterday shown a delicious looking Peach, grown in the garden of our neighbor Mr. J. Jones, which weighed twelve ounces, and measured 10½ inches in circumference.

The banks of Virginia, Pennsylvania, Maryland, and some other states; resumed specie payments on the 13th inst., according to appointment. No extraordinary run has been made upon any of them. The people have confidence in the banks, and are satisfied.

The Governor of New Jersey has issued his proclamation requiring the banks in that state to resume on the 30th inst.

Election have taken place in Kentucky, Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, and Alabama; but very partial returns only have yet been received.

In Kentucky, things look well. Whig principles continue to prevail, and the Convention project appears to have been completely put down.

In Illinois two counties only have been heard from—the result about as at the last Governor's election.

Indiana—six counties heard from—9 Whigs, 2 Vans.

Missouri. The New York Evening Star of Saturday last announces, on authority of a letter from a correspondent, that in seven counties in Missouri the Whigs were "thirty-two hundred and twenty-nine ahead, and their entire ticket for representatives so far elected."

Alabama. The Raleigh Star has received a ship from the office of the Mobile Mercantile Advertiser of the 10th, which gives as the result in 22 counties, 27 Whigs and 26 Vans. We farther learn, from the Marengo Gazette, that the entire Whig ticket has prevailed in Greene county.

While the upper part of our State is suffering from drought, and the hopes of the husbandman are at zero, this immediate neighbourhood has been highly favoured with good seasons. A gentleman, by the cars, informed us that he had seen the finest prospects of a crop between Halifax and Wilmington that had come under his observation between New York and the latter place.

Wilmington Adv.

Our spell of warm, dry weather has at length been succeeded by cooling and refreshing rains. Crops were suffering much from the drought, but we learn from an intelligent farmer that the rains of this week will prevent their being ultimately injured to any great extent.

Newbern Spectator.

SUPREME COURT.

Gaston, J. delivered the opinion of the Court, in Manning v. Waff, in Equity, from Chowan, dismissing the bill.

Also, in Campbell v. Street, from Person, affirming the judgment below.

Also, in Lamb v. Galin, in Equity, from Pasquotank; report recommended.

Also, in McNamara v. Irwin, from Rowan, declaring the interlocutory order erroneous, and directing the injunction to be continued until the final hearing.

Also, in Tomlinson v. Savage et al. in Equity, from Montgomery; plaintiff has leave to dismiss his bill, and file a new bill upon declaring his option to do so on or before the 25th January next.

Also, in Albee v. Griffin et al. in Equity, from Rowan, directing a reference.

Also, in Moore v. Moore, in Equity, from Orange, overruling the exceptions, confirming the report, and directing the Commissioner to collect and pay the moneys into the Court.

Ruffin, C. J. delivered the opinion of the Court, in the case of State v. Leigh, from Perquimans, affirming the judgment below.

Also, in Winslow v. Anderson et al. from Cumberland, reversing the decision of the Court below.

Also, in Palmer v. Bullock et al. in Equity, from Granville; report confirmed and decree accordingly.

Also, in Dozier v. Dozier, in Equity, from Candor; decree for plaintiffs.

Also, in Hodges v. Hodges; bill dismissed.

Daniel, J. delivered the opinion of the Court, in Mathis v. Mathis, from Sampson, affirming the judgment below.

Also, in Haywood v. Barnett, from Burke, affirming the judgment below.

Also, in McMorine v. Story, from Pasquotank, directing a new trial.

Also, in Foscoe v. Foscoe, in Equity, from Jones, overruling the demurrer.

Also, in Skinner's petition, in Equity, from Perquimans, affirming the order of the Court below.

Register.

CHEROKEES.

We understand (says the Alexandria Gazette,) that, at the request of the War Department, Gen. Scott has postponed his visit to the North until the emigration of the Cherokees in September has been completed.

The Hamilton Gazette, printed at Rose's Landing in Tennessee, states, that—

"The collection of the Indians commenced on the 25th of May last, under the direction of Major General Scott, and, at the present time, all the Indians are collected at the different depots—about 8,000 at the Cherokee agency—2,000 at

this place—1,500 at a new camp twelve miles from the agency—and 800 at Fort Payne, Alabama. These numbers comprise all the Indians in the territorial limits of the nation, with the exception of a few who have pledged their words to come in in proper time.

"The whole number of Indians in the nation on the 23d of May was estimated at 10,000; out of this number about 2,800 were despatched by the superintendent, by water, to their new homes in the West, during the month of June. They are divided into three parties. The first, consisting of 950, started about the 15th of June, under the following officers: Lieut. Davis, U. S. artillery, conductor; Messrs. Reeves, Walder, and Cox, assistants; Messrs. Oates and Folger, physicians. The second party of 800 started about the 10th of June under the following officers: Lieut. Whitley, U. S. artillery, conductor; Messrs. John Hooke and P. Price, assistants; Messrs. Hudson and Morrow, physicians. The third party, consisting of 1,070, started about the 16th of June, in Wagons, for Waterloo, Alabama, where they were to be embarked in boats. The officers in charge of the party are Henry Bateman, conductor; Messrs. Gooly and Standifer, assistants; Messrs. Hoyle and Willoughby, physicians.

"We understand the first party mentioned reached the Western Nation in twenty days, without the loss of a life. The second party is presumed to be near the borders of the Western Nation; and the third party has, perhaps, by this time, reached the Mississippi river.

"On account of the season, General Scott, on the 18th of June, suspended the emigration until the 1st of September next, at which time vigorous operations will be commenced; in the mean time nothing will be done except to subsist the Indians at different depots."

Inland Routes to Charleston.

The New York Express, in a late article upon this subject, has fallen into an error, which we deem it necessary to correct. The Express says, travellers reach Charleston in about eighteen hours from Wilmington, by steamboat. The distance from Wilmington to Charleston is about 150 or 160 miles. The Steamer North Carolina has been running twice a week, for nine months, to and from these two places, and has never lost a trip; and never but three times within our knowledge has she been more than 14½ hours in making a trip. Her regular time for leaving Charleston is 5 o'clock P. M. and in 99 times out of 100 she is at the wharf in Wilmington, at 7 A. M. next day. So great is her regularity, that she bears the sobriquet of the "Time-piece." The time therefore between Wilmington & Charleston may be justly computed at fourteen hours, and of these 14, three are inland navigation; so that passengers who travel upon the Wilmington & Rail Road boats, are but eleven hours at sea, 2½ hours from Cape Fear Bar to Wilmington, and from the Charleston Bar to that city, making 14.

Wilmington Adv.

The Rail Road Bank.—The President of the Charleston and Cincinnati Rail Road Company has given notice, that books will be opened at all the places where they were originally opened for subscription to the Rail Road, for the purpose of receiving subscriptions to the Bank incorporated by the states of North and South Carolina and Tennessee. The books will be opened on the second Monday in October next, and continue open for thirty days. The capital of the Bank is restricted to twelve millions of dollars; and no person can hold stock who is not a subscriber to the Rail Road; the number of shares not to exceed the amount subscribed by them to the Rail Road. It is contemplated to put the Bank in operation in November next.

Register.

By letters from Calcutta, dated May 4th, intelligence has been received of the death of Mrs. Morrison, wife of the Rev. John H. Morrison, a missionary of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church. She died of cholera, after an illness of 12 hours, and soon after she arrived at Calcutta.

Mrs. Morrison was one of the missionary company which sailed from Philadelphia last fall, in the ship Edward. They arrived at Calcutta on the 6th April, and are reported as having landed in health. No farther particulars have been received.

Weekly Almanac.

AUGUST.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES.
23 Thursday,	5 26	6 34	Full
24 Friday,	5 27	6 33	Full
25 Saturday,	5 28	6 32	Full
26 Sunday,	5 29	6 31	Full
27 Monday,	5 30	6 30	Full
28 Tuesday,	5 32	6 28	Full
29 Wednesday,	5 33	6 27	Full

A letter received by the last mail, informs me that Mr. McAllister, whose services have been engaged in the English Department of the Hillsborough Academy, was taken sick on the road, and that he cannot therefore fulfil his contract. The tuition in the English Department will in consequence be as heretofore \$13.

W. J. BINGHAM.

THE Matchless Sanative.

An advertisement for which fills the two subsequent columns, is for sale at Madrick Post Office, Chatham county, by ROBERT WOODY.

Agent for the sale of the same.

N. B. A fresh supply just received.

June 27.

23--30

GOELICKE'S Matchless Sanative.

DR. LOUIS OFFEN GOELICKE, M. D. of Germany (Europe), belongs to the imperial title honor of adding a new and precious doctrine to the Science of Medicine—a doctrine which, though vehemently opposed by some of the faculty, (of which he is a valuable member,) he proves to be as well founded in truth as any doctrine of Holy Writ—a doctrine, upon the verity of which are suspended the lives of millions of our race, and which he boldly challenges his opponents to refute, viz. *Consumption is a disease always occasioned by a disordered state of the VITA (or Life Principle) of the human body.* It is often asserted, looking to the system for years before there is the least complaint of the Lungs, and which may be as certainly though not so quickly cured, as a common cold or a simple headache. An invaluable precious doctrine this, as it imparts an important lesson to the apparently healthy of both sexes, teaching them that this insidious foe may be an unobtrusive inmate of their "clayey houses" even while they imagine themselves secure from its attacks; teaching them that the great secret in the art of preserving health is to pluck out the disease while in the blade, and not wait till the full grown ear.

This illustrious benefactor of man is also entitled to the unfeigned gratitude of the world, for the invention of his

MATCHLESS SANATIVE.

where healing fact may justly claim for it such a title, since it has so signally triumphed over our great common enemy.

CONSUMPTION.

both in the first and last stages—a medicine which has thoroughly filled the vacuum in the Materia Medica, and thereby proved itself the CONQUEROR OF PHYSICIANS;

a medicine, for which all mankind will have abundant cause to bless the beneficent hand of a kind Providence—a medicine, whose wondrous virtues have been so glowingly portrayed even by some of our clergy, in their pastoral visits to the sick chamber; by which means they often become the happy instrument of changing despondency into hope, sickness into health, and sadness of friends into joyfulness.

GOELICKE'S Matchless Sanative.

is obtained equally from the vegetable, animal and mineral kingdoms, and thus possesses a three fold power; and though designed as a remedy for Consumption solely, it possesses a mysterious influence over many diseases of the human system—is a medicine which begins to be valued by Physicians, who are daily witnessing its astonishing cures of many whom they had resigned to the grasp of the insatiable Grave.

DOSE of the Sanative, for adults, one drop; for children, a half drop; and for infants, a quarter drop; the directions explain the manner of taking a half or quarter drop.

PRICE—Three and one third six dollars (\$3 50) per half ounce.

All persons who live in unhealthy climates, whether hot or cold—all operatives and others connected with manufactures, and all who lead sedentary and inactive lives, are exposed to various insidious maladies, which may be silently preying upon their constitutions while their countenances wear the glow of health, and while they "expect no danger nigh"—maladies which an occasional use of the Sanative would check in the bud.

The patient, while using the medicine, should eat and drink (in kind, not quantity) whatever the appetite dictates; and not be compelled to force down, against nature, every indigestible food, which the tender

AND RUIN.

"I will be unto you, young men."

See an immortal mind at any period of its existence, wrecked by intemperance, is a melancholy spectacle. But to look into this whirlpool of perdition and see our young men, whose minds are just opening, whose prospects are bright, and whose career of honorable and benevolent enterprise might be long and glorious—see them carried round and round, and plunging, one after another, into the gulf—(O! this is heart-withering in the extreme. And yet how much youthful talent, and youthful promise, have been buried in this loathsome grave.

True, the desolation has been, in some measure staid. But still it is sweeping away multitudes who might otherwise be the hope of their country, and the benefactors of their race. The energies of their youth, their love of character, their influence among men, and their hopes of immortal life, are all sacrificed on this altar of abominations.

Should this meet the eye of any young man, who is yet wedded to his cups, or who yet takes an occasional dram, let me beseech him to be instructed by the fate of one, whose prospects were once as flattering as his.

When I commenced a course of study with reference to a public education, W. O. was my classmate. His father, after having spent many years of faithful labor in the ministry, had gone to his rest, and his mother had fastened on him her fondest affections—her highest hopes. He was a youth of uncommon promise. His talents were of the first order, and every attention had been paid to their early development. His mind was penetrating, and rapid in its movements; his imagination was brilliant; his memory retentive and ready. In his disposition he was amiable and kind—peculiarly capable of winning the affections of all that knew him. He had every desirable facility for improvement—enough of this world's goods to carry him through an extensive course of study, and establish him in professional life. For a while, his progress rejoiced the hearts of his friends, and awakened the highest expectations. But he took the poisonous cup! He drank it. And his sun went down, and he was fully risen.

Before I left the college for which we commenced our preparation together, I looked out of my window and saw him under its walls—a dirty, ragged, friendless vagabond. His property had been squandered away—his mother had died of a broken heart, and he was begging worn-out garments to cover his shame. The next I heard of him was that he was found dead by the way side.

This young man, in point of intellectual endowments, and prospects of future eminence, once had few superiors. And had he dashed from his lips the fatal cup, and sworn eternal abstinence, he might now have been standing at the bar of justice, or in the hall of legislation, an object of admiration and of envy.

Young man, wilt thou follow in his footsteps? Or wilt thou have the independence, the magnanimity, the regard to thine own interests in this life and in another, and the reverence for the laws of thy God to say, that thou wilt take no more intoxicating drink while the world stands?

Pastor's Journal.

Compliment to New England.—The following beautiful compliment to New England, was pronounced by the Hon. Wm. B. Shepard, of N. Carolina, in the course of a speech delivered in the United States House of Representatives:

"Did I believe it essential to the prosperity or welfare of the Southern States that the manufactures of the North should be levelled with the dust, it would be an unpleasant duty to vote a benefit to myself, which would be the entire ruin of another. A few summers ago, while flying from the demon of ill health, I visited New England. I found her towns and villages crowded with an industrious and enterprising population, her hills and valleys redolent with health, prosperity and contentment; every mind seemed to be intent, every hand occupied; the world does not contain a more flourishing community. There the advantages of education are extended to the poorest individual in society, and that society receives its remuneration in his sober, industrious and economical habits. His divine Plato were alive, he would no longer draw upon his imagination for a specimen of a perfect republic; he would there find a community, in which the humblest individual had the same voice with his more wealthy neighbor, in laying the public burdens for the public welfare. I asked myself if it were possible that the prosperity of this people could be the hot-bed production of an artificial system, or rather if it were not the result of a long continued toil—of an industry that never tired—of an economy that never slept. I looked upon the scene around me with no feelings of murmuring discontent—I felt the more rejoiced because it was a part of my country."

From the Poets (Hills) Register.

"Crotches versus Alcohol.—Colonel B. has one of the best farms on the Illinois river. About one hundred acres of it are now covered with waving corn. When it first came up in the spring, the crows seemed determined on its entire destruction. When one was killed it seemed as though a dozen came to its funeral. And though the sharp crack of the rifle often drove them away, they always returned with its echo."

The following works have been published in the first five Nos. of this year—Kramer on the Diseases of the Ear. Hamilton's Practical Observations on Midwifery. Syme on the Diseases of the Rectum. Osborne on the Nature and Treatment of Dropsical Diseases. Green on the Diseases of the Skin. Coulson on Diseases of the Bladder. Besides the numerous articles, cases, &c. contained in the Intelligence department.

July, 1838.

A METHODIST PROTESTANT CAMP MEETING will be held at the Ridge Meeting House, commencing on Friday the 24th August.

August 1.

30-

31-

32-

33-

34-

35-

36-

37-

38-

39-

40-

41-

42-

43-

44-

the virtue of stones. We went to the druggist for a gallon of alcohol, in which he soaked a few quarts of corn and scattered it over his field. The black legs came and partook with their usual relish; and as usual they were soon pretty well corned; and such a creaking and cackling—such a strutting and staggering! The scene was like—but I will make no invidious comparison—yet it was very much like—

When the boys attempted to catch them, they were not a little amused at their staggering gait, and their zigzag course through the air. At length they gained the edge of the woods, and there being joined by a new recruit, which happened to be sober, they united at the top of their voices in haw haw hawing, and shouting either the praises or the curses of alcohol. It was difficult to tell which, as they rattled away without rhyme or reason, so very much like—

But the colonel saved his corn. As soon as they became sober, they set their faces steadfastly against alcohol. Not another kernel would they touch in his field, lest it should contain the accursed thing, while they went and pulled up the corn of his neighbors. To return like a dog to his vomit—like a washed sow to the mire—like—not they. They have too much respect for their character—black as they are—again to be found drunk."

Bees are among the most profitable appendages to a farm house or any other sort of house. They toil with unremitting industry, asking nothing but a full sweep of the wing and no monopoly. Every man, whether in town or country, can keep Bees to decided advantage. Dr. Smith of Boston has an Apiary on his house-top, from whence his little winged laborers traverse the air eight or ten miles in search of food. What a delicious banquet they afford, from the rich nectar gathered.

Nothing like pure honey in the comb, except, as the ancients used to say, the "dew distilled from maiden lips." Its golden hue, unctuous consistency, and the way in which it elaborates itself over a fastidious palate, how delicious! Strange it is that any man possessing a homestead can forego the pleasures of a Bee-hive. Not merely the sweets it affords to sour dispositions and acrid tempers, but the pattern to diligence it exhibits, is worth not a little as a stimulus to all to be frugal and industrious. Let every one keep a Bee-hive.

Affection of wisdom often prevents our becoming wise.

Northampton Courier.

Public Sale.

I SHALL offer for sale, at Chapel Hill, on Friday the 7th day of September next, for cash, the HOUSE and LOTS in Hillsborough, and a TRACT OF LAND adjoining Lemuel M. Morgan and others, containing one hundred and eleven Acres, more or less, on Bolin's Creek.

Also at the court house in Hillsborough, on Saturday the 8th day of September, 1838, I will sell Four Unimproved LOTS in Hillsborough, and a TRACT OF LAND near Hillsborough, adjoining Catlett Campbell, and others, on Eno, known as the Christian Tract, as the property of the heirs of Thomas D. Watts, deceased, under a decree of the Court of Equity for Orange County, in the case of James Webb, Guardian, &c. vs. the heirs of Thos. D. Watts, deceased.

JAMES C. TURRENTINE, Commissioner.

August 11.

32-

33-

34-

35-

36-

37-

38-

39-

40-

41-

42-

43-

44-

45-

46-

47-

48-

49-

50-

51-

52-

53-

54-

FARMER'S HOTEL.



Mr. Richison Nichols

HAS taken charge of this well known establishment, and is prepared to accommodate Travellers in a comfortable manner. Stage passengers will find it very convenient, as it is directly opposite the Post Office. Regular Boarders will be received on accommodating terms.

August 15.

33--

34--

35--

36--

37--

38--

39--

40--

41--

42--

43--

44--

45--

46--

47--

48--

49--

50--

51--

52--

53--

54--

55--

56--

57--

58--

59--

60--

61--

62--

63--

64--

65--

66--

67--

68--

69--

70--

71--

72--

73--

74--

75--

76--

77--

78--

79--

80--

81--

SPRING GOODS.

O. F. LONG & Co.

HAVE just received, and now offer for sale at their old stand, their Spring Supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, viz:

A Large and General Assortment of Dry Goods, &c.

COMPRISING

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Satinets,

Bonnets, FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

PRINTS, PRINTED LAWNS & MUSLINS,

Black & Coloured Silks, &c. &c. &c. &c.

Hardware and Cutlery, Shot Guns, Hats, and Shoes, Bonnets, Crockery, Cotton Yarn, School Books, Stationery, &c.

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only.

May 8.

18-

19-

20-

21-

22-

23-

24-

25-

26-

27-

28-

29-

30-

31-

32-

33-

34-

35-

36-

37-

38-

39-

40-

41-

42-

43-

44-

45-

46-

47-

48-

49-

50-

51-

52-

53-

54-

55-

56-

57-

58-

59-

60-

61-

PROSPECTUS OF THE Hillsborough Recorder, ENLARGED.

TO THE PUBLIC.

After some unexpected delays, we have this week been enabled to present the Recorder to its readers upon an enlarged sheet. This has emphatically been called the age of improvement; but in all the multiplied forms in which this spirit has manifested itself during the last twenty years, perhaps in none is it more perceptible than in the appearance of the public press. The newspapers of our villages now, surpass in size and neatness those formerly issued from our largest cities. It has long been our desire that the Recorder should reflect a portion of this spirit of the age; and an effort to accomplish this desire, we felt was due to that portion of our friends who have continued to sustain us through good and through evil report. This enlargement of our sheet necessarily involves a considerable additional expense; but we are mistaken in the people of Orange, if we may not safely throw ourselves upon their generosity, and with confidence hope that they will duly appreciate the benefits of a free and honest press, and extend to it such a portion of patronage as will, in some degree at least, compensate the care and toil and expense necessary to sustain it.

It is now more than eighteen years since we commenced our establishment at this place, during which time we have had many difficulties to encounter. The storms of political strife engender many prejudices which it is sometimes vain to attempt to allay; and the zeal of popular enthusiasm creates preferences which yield nothing to honesty of purpose. These things tend greatly to depress a village newspaper, the prosperity of which depends almost solely on the patronage of the county in which it is published; and we ought not, perhaps, to expect entirely to escape their influence. But we have had more potent adversaries than these. It is said of the church of Rome, that she withholds the Bible from the common people, that they may not, through ignorance of the true meaning, be led into heresies; the priests only are to read and interpret for them. So it is with some of our self-styled Republicans: they are afraid to trust the people, and if it was in their power, they would entirely prohibit the circulation of all papers which do not perfectly square with their notions. Not able to contend openly for their doctrines, they would suppress all inquiry. And this is the spirit which has been operating for several years to undermine the circulation of the Recorder, and if possible to break up the establishment. At one time this was very nigh being accomplished; we were reduced almost to the last extremity; the star of our hope had sunk almost to the very horizon. But amid all this darkness, we were sustained by a consciousness of the integrity of our purpose and the justness of our cause; and perseverance has enabled us to witness the return of a brighter day. Our star of hope is now again in the ascendant; and we trust that under its enlivening influence we shall be permitted long to battle for truth and sound principles, with our flag nailed to the mast—UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS.

Our enlarged sheet will enable us to embrace a greater variety of matter than heretofore; and we shall endeavor to gratify the various tastes of our readers, by placing before them every good thing we can select from our exchange papers and other periodicals, whether of Morality, Literature, or Politics. In all our selections our object will be, to blend instruction with amusement, to inform the judgment, elevate the mind, and mend the heart. In political matters, we shall not down ought in malice, but on all occasions shall endeavor to give "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

Having fewer advertisements, our paper in its enlarged form will perhaps contain as much reading matter as any other paper in the state. We shall endeavor always to procure good paper, and to make the impression fair and legible. When these things are considered, with the fact that the whole contents of the paper will be selected expressly for the people of this section of county, we hope those who have been in the habit of sending abroad for their papers, may be induced to bestow their patronage upon their own press, and thereby build up an establishment respectable in its appearance and useful in its operation.

To those of our friends who coincide with us in opinion, we might make an appeal, urging upon them the expediency of exerting their influence to extend the circulation of our paper; but we deem it unnecessary. They surely have discernment enough to know, that before their principles can triumph, light must be spread among the people.

We would also remind those of opposite politics, that the columns of the Recorder are always open to respectful and decent communications, as well from their party as our own; and that we shall endeavor on all occasions to give an impartial and faithful account of the transactions of the day. And further, when any important measure shall come before Congress, upon which we may think the public mind requires to be enlightened, we shall consider it a duty always to give speeches on both sides of the question.

With these brief remarks we submit our cause to the people of Orange, and trust that they will mete out to us a due portion of liberality.

Hillsborough, N. C., May 9, 1838.

LOOK AT THIS!

LATIMER & MEBANE,

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, and now offer for sale, the largest and best assortment of

Rich and Fashionable Dry Goods

ever offered in this market; amongst which are almost every article of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,

ALSO Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats & Shoes,

besides many other articles too tedious to mention. The Goods are principally purchased with cash, and will be sold low for the cash.

LATIMER & MEBANE,

September 6.

33--

34--

35--

36--

37--

38--

39--

40--

41--

42--

43--

44--

45--

46--

47--

48--

49--

50--

51--

52--

53--

54--

55--

56--

57--

58--

59--

60--

61--

62--

63--

64--

65--

66--

67--

68--